

# The Coffee Song

Frank Sinatra

Way down among Brazilians  
Coffee beans grow by the billions  
So they've got to find those extra cups to fill  
They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

You can't get cherry soda  
'cause they've got to fill that quota  
And the way things are I'll bet they never will  
They've got a zillion tons of coffee in Brazil

No tea or tomato juice  
You'll see no potato juice  
'cause the planters down in Santos all say "No, no, no"

The politician's daughter  
Was accused of drinkin' water  
And was fined a great big fifty dollar bill  
They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil

[instrumental break]

You date a girl and find out later  
She smells just like a percolator  
Her perfume was made right on the grill  
Why, they could percolate the ocean in Brazil

And when their ham and eggs need savor  
Coffee ketchup gives 'em flavor  
Coffee pickles way outsell the dill  
Why, they put coffee in the coffee in Brazil

No tea, no tomato juice  
You'll see no potato juice  
The planters down in Santos all say "No, no, no"